

UNION LABOR DEPARTMENT

Under the Auspices
of the
OGDEN TRADES ASSEMBLY

Address all Communications to
W. M. PIGGOTT, Editor.
375 Twenty-fourth Street.

"QUACKS."

Not all is gold that glitters.
Brass sometimes takes a high
polish.

The same rule may be applied to human beings. Not every one who says "Lord, when saw we Thee in need and rendered no assistance, etc." is a Christian. Not every one who claims to be a skilled and proficient workman is what he claims to be. In almost all crafts we find men who "claim" they are the "real thing," and by a certain amount of "polish," and a great deal of "brass," they seem to succeed in duping the uninitiated and unsuspecting public. We have read with much interest and profit the subjoined article from the pen of Bros. Owen Miller and D. K. Howell, president and secretary, respectively, of the Musicians' Mutual Benefit Association; and will say in this connection, that while the musicians are subjected to extreme unfair conditions there are many other crafts and callings similarly situated; and while a part of these conditions may be the result of thoughtlessness, we are persuaded that the greater part of them are prompted by profligate pure cussedness backed up by impudent assurance, and a greedy longing for the greater emoluments without even a thought of common decency or honesty. Read this open letter on unfair musicians carefully, ponder it well; and then see if you cannot apply it to your own craft. The article in part follows:

"There is no profession or vocation that offers so favorable an opportunity for absolute incompetents to pose as members of an honorable profession as that of music."

"All others are in some way protected against impostors. A lawyer must have passed an examination and secured a license under state regulation and supervision. The same rule applies to doctors, priests and preachers must go through a certain process before they can propound and teach the religious propaganda they represent."

"In the trades, a cigarmaker must demonstrate that he can make a cigar, a bricklayer that he can lay bricks, etc., but in music, outside of its artistic application in symphony and theatrical orchestra work, any musical mountebank, with a slight knowledge of music, but well imbued with the Barabian idea, that the 'American people love to be humbugged,' and sufficient gall to back it, can usually get a sufficient number of schemes to line his pockets, on the pretense of 'elevating the noble art of music,' and initiating his dupes into its mysteries, at their expense and his profit."

"No man would dare to announce himself as a proficient member of any profession or trade, unless he had the qualifications required by law and custom, but any man with no other qualifications than a knowledge of the scale of C, sufficient ability to slovenly play it upon some musical instrument, and above all possessed of supreme nerve, or gall, can place 'Prof.' before his name, hang out a sign, 'Music taught in all branches, and furnished for all occasions at the lowest rates,' and the dupes begin to prove that there is a sucker born every minute, and there is nothing can stop this palpable fraud but the intelligence of the people he is trying to, and too often succeeds in defrauding."

"Every institution maintained for the education and raising of boys has its band. There can be no objection to such bands as an educational adjunct for such institutions, but too often just as soon as they are taught to trot a few tunes so that the melody can be recognized the band is once again turned into competition with adults, not always for pay, but too often under the guise of volunteering their services, and there is no form of competition so unfair as that which furnishes musical, or any other kind of labor free of charge."

"Then there is the lodge band. A musical grifter joins a fraternal organization, and at the first opportunity offers a scheme by which the lodge is to be furnished a band, who will do all the lodge work free or at a nominal cost. The lodge, thoughtless, snaps the hook, baited with the band, and spurred by the fad, who has nothing to lose and everything to gain, straightaway enlists the whole order to boost this particular band."

"What right does any fraternal lodge enter the competitive field in any line of business? How long would any lodge last in any community that would attempt to establish a distinctively lodge department store, drug store, grocery store, blacksmith shop, carpenter shop, stove works, chair factory, etc.? The question answers itself. A lodge founded on such tenets would disintegrate in no time, then in the name of common sense and fair play, what excuse is there for fraternal lodges going into the music business in competition with their own members, the members of other fraternal organizations, and the many that are not members of any fraternal organizations, but who have the right to live without the incubus of the unfair competition of some lodge band."

"These lodge bands cannot properly perform, as they have neither the experience or physical strength, and when they are paid the sum total they receive is appropriated by the 'Professor' as tuition fees. The 'Professor' is well satisfied as such sum is much more than he could earn at some legitimate occupation that he is much better fitted for. We do not include in this category the legitimate teachers of the young who always refuse to allow their pupils to be used for speculative purposes or to evade the employment of musicians by donating these children's services."

"The members of the average 'lodge band' consider it more of a lark than anything else and as they all make a living in other trade or occupation, consider anything that can pick up a few dollars upon the evening of the week as a legitimate means of livelihood. As it is sometimes called, their entry in the competitive field is simply an unpardonable outrage."

Just at this time numerous schemes are being devised by the beneficiaries of these unfair aggregations to force themselves upon the coming Centennial Celebration as representative St. Louis musicians, in hopes that a profit may be realized, but more particularly to gain the prestige of the advertisement for future exploitation of the "dear people."

"The professional musicians of St. Louis, comprising the seven hundred and fifty members of the Musicians' Mutual Benefit Association, Local No. 2, American Federation of Musicians, who protect the public and employers of music against the imposition of incompetents through an examination as to the qualifications of all applicants, and whose members have spent the best years of their lives to perfect themselves in their profession, appeal to the fair-minded people of this community to assist them in their endeavors to maintain themselves against the unfair competition of thoughtless people, who either do not, or do not want to, understand the situation, but more particularly against those so-called musicians, unable to make a living as legitimate musicians in fair competition with their fellows, and who resort to the despicable method of exploiting children for profit under the guise of education, or lodge bands under the guise of benevolence."

"And the same competition obtains in most all localities and in most crafts. It is about time that these things cease. When will the 'dear people' wake up and demand excellence rather than submit to nerve?"

THE FIRST ON RECORD.

For the first time in the history of the United States, the record was made for a man to act as a special officer for the protection of the President while sojourning in any community. It is a distinct recognition of the value of the nation, and a tribute to the organization and training of its members. The chief of police of Ogden requested the services of one hundred and one men to act as special police to guard the President during his brief stay in our city on Sunday last; and more than that number cheerfully responded and did splendid

service, as was attested by a letter addressed to the labor leaders and members of the Ogden Trades and Labor Assembly, in which Chief Browning expressed his personal appreciation, as well as to bring a message from the President through his secret service men, congratulating the union men for their successful processing his high appreciation of the perfect manner in which the immense crowds were handled.

While we may not all agree with Mr. Tatt in all that he has done or may do, yet the union men of Ogden went on record as being above any little pettishness and showed themselves to be BIG AMERICANS, and public spirited broad minded citizens. And this showing is the result of organization, even though it is only in its infancy as yet; for there are depths to be reached, and heights to be climbed, and difficulties to be overcome, of which we have thus far had but an inkling; so let us bend all our energies in this direction that we may approach, as nearly as is possible, the perfection of organization.

OVERHEARD ON THE STREET.

Say, do you know where I can get a carpenter to do some work for me? I think so; what kind of work have you to do? I want a fence built, and some other work that won't require much skill;

you know I don't want those high priced carpenters; I can't afford it. How would \$2 per suit do? I know one who has done that kind of work for that.

Is he good? Will he do a good job, and lots of it in a day? Oh, yes. He is a hard worker, and a honest man. Well, send him around, and I will give him a trial.

The above conversation is not imaginary; but was overheard on the street. The first speaker is a business man on Washington avenue, who solicits the patronage of union men; the second speaker is a union (?) man who patronizes such business men, and recommends his friends to work for them for \$2 per. Oh, Bosh. Be a man—too big to stoop to such things as a mouse—too small to be an honest, civilized, being—or acknowledge yourself to be the rodent with the long caudal appendage.

In visiting our retail clothing establishments recently, it was noticeable that there had been great improvement in the lines of union made clothing; being larger and more varied; so there is no excuse for not wearing union made clothing. The cause for this improvement is the demand created by union people; and this is as it should be. Patronize the label of others; as you expect their patronage for yours.

Marxian Club Socialists

Any question concerning Socialism answered. Address all communications to K. S. Hilliard, 436 Herrick Avenue.

Editorial Committee:
KATE S. HILLIARD.
E. A. BATTLE.
ROY E. SOUTHWICK.

"Give me the toll of life! The muscle and mind to dare. No luxury for my head, No luxury for my hand. Whether by pick or plane, Whether by tongue or pen, Let me not live in vain; Let me do a man's work among men." —CLEAVES.

LEGION ON IMMIGRATION.

In his headlong rush to shield Gompers in Berlin, Karl Legien, the national secretary of the German Unions, advanced a theory that needs looking into.

Gompers, true to his Civic Federation office, had sought to justify his labor dislocating anti-immigration policy. Legien stepped forth in support of Gompers with the statement: "In most cases it is not the best element of the working class that goes to America. The elite of the working class wage the struggle for the betterment of their condition in their own country. There is so much seeming truth in the statement that its falsity, and thereby its harmfulness, is apt to be swallowed."

Dumps of Capitalism. There can be no doubt that a good deal of downright trash comes to America, not infrequently is deliberately dumped upon our shores by more than one European government. In this circumstance lies an added difficulty to the labor problem in America. We have not only refuse that our own capitalism dumps upon us, but also a goodly spray of the refuse thrown up by European capitalism. Nor yet can it be doubted that, although the bulk of these undesirable are bourgeois riff-raff—cheats, moral misfits, run-away embezzlers, folks who live by their wits, and the like—not a few proceed also from the slum-proletarian layers of Europe. Anyone acquainted with the Volkswirtschaft Corporation makes up this. Are these crippled elements the rule? Superficially considered they are. On the same principle that one Anarchist's bomb makes a fearful racket, and thereby promotes the mistaken notion that Anarchists are numerous, one European worklessness who comes over is apt to color the mental atmosphere of the unguarded.

Historic Feature of Emigration. It is a historic feature of Emigration that it draws upon the most desirable of a nation's population. The sluggard, submissive to evil conditions; the dull-witted, incapable of conceiving improvement; the ignorant, uneducated, convinced that the world over things are exactly alike—from these and such like elements Emigration can draw but few, if any recruits. The stream of Emigration ever is made up on the whole of the physically and mentally alert, and that element is furnished by a country's elite. It is by elite of the east that the western states have been built up; it is by elite of Great Britain that the colonies were established; it is from the elite of all Europe that the American Republic, once set up, had its vanguard filled, and its life insured.

Justly did Spies bemoan the fact that he was lost to decrepitude by the Emigration of large masses of her elite; justly did Bismarck scheme and plan and hustle to check the emigration from Germany; he had no Gompersism to defend, and knew full well that emigration colored the elite of the fatherland. Of course, a strong emigrational current, like a rushing river, washes along sub-soil. But, as with the river, the sub-soil that emigration carries along is not its body, or bulk.

Legien was mistaken in his fact and his theory. "Canada needs Coolies," 25,000 of them, is the news that comes from Ottawa. From which the conclusion is to be drawn that the Swedish laborers, whom Canada had been inveigling to her domains and whom she put to deadly work whereupon they were buried "and no questions asked," are either leaving or are "asking questions."

THAWING ICEBURGS.

In a recent one of those magazine articles which are compiling for the working class invaluable data on the criminality of their rulers, the statement was made that: "It is a significant commentary upon the sugar trust that since the day of its incorporation it has never built a new plant. Its whole work has been destructive." The sentences are illustrative of a great and growing portion of the corporate activity of the time. The late E. H. Harriman himself, director when he died of forty-one railroads, was nowhere known as a builder, but only as a purchaser and a combiner, of railroads. A few years ago the great Eastern Shipbuilding company's plant at New London was closed up by the shipping trust—just bought and closed up. The increasing prevalence of graft and business corruption, the crowning

power and importance of Stock Exchanges, show that it is no longer industrial activity, but parasitism upon that activity, that more and more capitalists are looking to for their money.

All this denotes a dissolution. Of another period when a previous ruling class had outlived its usefulness, and the storm was gathering to sweep it away, Carlyle wrote: "There then walks our French Noblesse. All in the old pomps of chivalry; and yet, alas, how changed from the old position; drifted far down from their native latitude, like Arctic icebergs got into the Equatorial sea, and fast thawing there! Once these chivalry Ducses (Dukes as they are still named) did towards battle-dress; and for battle-bravado; then, moreover, being the ablest leaders, they had their lion's share, those Ducses; which none could grudge them. But now, when so many Looms, Improved Ploughshares, Steam-Engines, and Bills of Exchange have been invented; and for battle-bravado, it is self, men hire Drill-Sergeants at eighteen pence a day—what mean these goldmantled Chivalry Figures, walking there in black velvet cloaks, in high-plumed hats of a feudal cut? Reeds shaken in the wind!"

Just so has it with the ruling class of today; that same bourgeoisie white overbrow and sweat away the "gold-mantled Chivalry Figures" of an outgrown feudalism. Like the feudal lords, whom they superseded, the lords of capital once had a function to perform. That function was, led on by the desire for their own advance profit, to spread industry, develop machinery, and teach the world co-operation. That function has now been almost, if not wholly, accomplished. The capitalists of today are, like the French nobles of 1789, the relics of an outlived, outworn necessity. In the developed state of modern industry, in the storm which is gathering to sweep them to the ashheap of civilization, they are, in Carlyle's words, but "thawing icebergs" and "reeds shaken in the wind." —Weekly People.

LOVE THE LORD.

(Pious Music for Practical Men.)

With the Bible for thy chart, Love the Lord with all thy heart, Giving thanks to him you trust, Grind the workmen in the dust; Keep a bulldog at your door, Drive away the thriftless poor— Love the Lord!

When thy wealth controls the Mart, Love the Lord with all thy heart, Raise the prices, raise the rent, Riches are from Heaven sent. Every business trustfully, Pile your silver mountain high— Love the Lord!

When thy kith from earth depart, Love the Lord with all thy heart, If your prayers are faithful said, Let the orphan cry for bread; Whilst you revel, dance and eat, Let the daughters walk the street— Love the Lord!

Acting with the Christian part, Love the Lord with all thy heart, Write your name on history's page, Pay the lowest living wage; Keep the children all at work, Not a moment should they shrink— Love the Lord!

If to Congress thou shalt start, Love the Lord with all thy heart, In the wings of Buncombe rise, Fool the voters with your lies; Working for the Barons' bell, Fill your coffers with their gold— Love the Lord!

In the pulpit, spruce and smart, Love the Lord with all thy heart, Head the rogues who pay your hire, Fright the fools with endless fire; Serve the King and Master well, Preach insurance into hell— Love the Lord!

—Charlie Church, in "The Truth Seeker."

A Cruel Trap.

A few days ago a man and his wife living in the Rue de la Grosse Horloge, in Rouen, France, suspecting their domestic dishonesty, laid an abominable trap. In a metal cash box they placed a shallow vessel containing vitriol. They then fixed a spiral spring inside the box and locked it. Next morning the servant, seeing no one about, opened the box with a duplicate key. The lid sprang open and she was cruelly burned by the vitriol. Her employers had her arrested, and in the morning the police found over \$250 in cash, a superb pair of earrings, a gold watch and chain, and a handsome necklace. The jewelry is supposed to have been stolen from previous employers.

TEMPERANCE DEPARTMENT

CONDUCTED BY W. C. T. U.

EDITORIAL COMMITTEE

MISS FRIEDA DRESSER,

MRS. U. WAY.

W. C. T. U. TAKE NOTICE.

The International Order of Good Templars extend to you a hearty invitation to meet with us Friday evening, October 8th, in K. P. hall, in order to lay plans for the mutual work that lies before us; also to become better acquainted and have a good social time.

WHICH SHALL IT BE.

Ellen M. Palmer.
A tidy little home for Betsy and me, With just enough room for one, two, three; Or a tumble-down hut with a broken gate, And a sad-eyed woman toiling early late; Which shall it be For mine and me?

A five-cent glass of beer for me, Or a five-cent loaf for all of us three? Beer or baby—wine or wife, Which do I hold more precious than life?

Which shall it be For mine and me?

Potatoes and salt with a crust of bread, For the best little woman the Lord ever made, While the rum-seller's wife feeds on turkey and wine, Bought with my money—if I so incline; For mine and me?

Taffers and rags for my little one, My fair, comely baby, my own darling son, While the rum-seller's children go warm and well clad, On my earnings, wrested from my bonny lad; This shall it be For mine and me.

Well, man, d'ye think me a mole-eyed fool, Blindly to serve as the rum-seller's tool? Ah! how can I hesitate which to choose, When it's all to gain—or all to lose; For mine and me, For mine and me?

The greatest hindrance to the advancement of the temperance cause today is selfishness. Too many of us are too well satisfied with the way things are going in our own homes to do outside work for the upbuilding of the temperance cause. If we really wish to see a substantial growth in the temperance cause we must sacrifice. Sacrifice is the philosophy of reform.

Look up—Lift up. The first will make you better in every way; the second will make some one else better. By looking up we see the best things in life, and are led on to brighter and nobler things. Looking down will make you dizzy and you are apt to stumble and fall. We are meant for the best this world has to give, and we get it by looking upward. By looking downward we only see the evil and unsatisfactory part of life. Don't get discouraged. Look up and win.

TRUTHS ABOUT MAINE.

Who says that prohibition is a success? The people who want it; the people who have tried it, lived under it, watched it in operation, compared it with "regulation," and vote year after year to retain it, because it reduces to a minimum the curse of the season.

We have a law against manslaughter, but there were four times as many murders in Rochester last year, with 600 saloons, as in the whole state of Maine under prohibition.

Much is said every now and then about the number of saloons in Maine. There are no saloons, as we know them, in the entire state. Where there is drink, it is under cover, unlabeled, unadvertised, unwhipped, unlicensed and out of sight. After a walk about the city, I said to a merchant, "You are to be congratulated; I have not found a saloon in Portland." "Are you a stranger?" said he. "I am," I said. "Well," said he, "you will need a guide." A guide to find a saloon? God speed the day when it will require a guide to find one in Rochester!

I amazed the people of Birmingham, Ala., by showing them that with ten thousand fewer people in the census year 1900, they had with the licensed saloons here last year, and Portland had ten in twenty-four years. The total number of prison and jail admissions for the state of Maine for the last fiscal year was 4,484; the admissions to the Monroe county (including Rochester) penitentiary alone were 1,846!

The total number of commitments to the state prison for Maine last year was fifty-four; Monroe county alone sent thirty-eight men last year to Auburn (state's prison), thirty-one sentenced by the county court to the penitentiary and twenty-six to the Elmira reformatory. A larger record for crime than the entire state of Maine! Panperism has constantly decreased there under prohibition, while it has been growing out of all proportion in the license states.

In the number of homes owned by the people who live in them, prohibition Maine leads the world. Seventeen out of every 100 families are home owners in New York, with her 27,000 saloons; 18 Massachusetts, 19 in Connecticut, and 49 out of every 100 families in Maine. You cannot match it anywhere on earth where they have the licensed saloon.

PROHIBITION STATES.

Maine. There is not a single brewery or distillery in the state.

There is not as much liquor in 50 illegal places in Maine as in one well equipped saloon in a license state. In the \$100.75 per capita deposited in its savings banks, Illinois has only \$20.75 per capita deposited. Ohio has only \$11.58 deposited per capita.

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